

read - 10/9/92  
discussed 10/9/92

W. Steland

- Brian Mc Connachie

Have Becky (one of the kids) come up with the  
idea of recycling. - the future generation

Have Schaner deliver <sup>all</sup> the advantages of  
packaging in one cumulative line

well constructed to bring the issue of  
garbage & recycling to the station

perhaps show the kids & groups  
actually sorting out garbage

SHINING TIME STATION

"WASTELAND"

BY

BRIAN McCONNACHIE

From Characters and Storylines created by  
Britt Allcroft and Rick Siggelkow

FIRST DRAFT  
OCTOBER 5, 1992

SCENE 1  
(INT. STATION)

(STACY IS AT HER BOOTH FINISHING  
SOME PAPERWORK AND GOES TO THROW  
THE SCRAP INTO AN OVERFLOWING WASTE  
BASKET. SHE HAS TO JAM IT DOWN)

(DAN COMES OVER)

DAN:

Hi. Aunt Stacey.

STACY:

Oh, hi Dan. Say,  
you're just the fellow  
I'm looking for. Would  
you do me a big favour  
and empty all the waste  
baskets.

DAN:

Sure.

STACY:

Can't have Shining Time  
Station looking messy.  
Thanks Dan.

(WHILE DAN GETS A GARBAGE BAG AND  
EMPTIES STACY'S BASKET INTO IT.  
BILLY ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE WITH  
SEVERAL PAINT CANS)

BILLY:

Hi Dan. Hi Stacy.

STACY & DAN:

Hi Billy.....

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

I thought I'd use up  
the rest of the paint in  
these cans on the outside  
of the station.

*to touch up the bare spots on*

STACY:

Oh, that'll look nice.

(AS BILLY EXITS, DAN CROSSES TO MR.  
C'S SWITCH HOUSE. HE CLIMBS UP ON  
THE BENCH AND TAPS ON THE WINDOW)

DAN:

Mr. Conductor? Are you in  
there? Today's garbage  
day.

(MR. C COMES OUT)

MR. C:

Hello there Dan. Oh Good.  
You're collecting the  
trash. Hold on. I think  
I can make a contribu-  
tion.

(HE ENTERS HIS SWITCH HOUSE)

MR. C(VO):

An...here it is...

(HE EMERGES WITH A BIG BAG OF  
GARBAGE)

MR. C:

Don't go away.

(HE REENTERS THE SWITCH HOUSE)

MR. C(VO):

I've been doing a little  
housecleaning.



SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(HE REEMERGES WITH AN EVER BIGGER  
GARBAGE BAG)

MR. C:

Here's another one. I'm  
not done yet.

(HE REENTERS)

MR. C(VO):

...now where did I put  
that other bag...there  
it is...

(HE REEMERGES STRUGGLING UNDER A  
BAG BIGGER THEN HIMSELF)

MR. C:

Lot of memories in this  
one. But, hey, I need  
the room.

DAN:

ALL THIS came from in  
THERE!

MR. C:

Oh Yes.

DAN:

How did it fit?

MR. C:

I'm very organized.

SCENE 2

(INT. ENTRANCE)

(SCHEMER ENTERS CARRYING A BIG BOX.  
HE CROSSES TO THE ARCADE)

SCHEMER:

Gather around everyone.  
For a Schemer Special  
Deluxe One Day Only  
Event!

(KARA COMES OVER)

SCHEMER:

Step right up to the  
Enchanted Arcade, Young  
lady.

KARA:

Hi, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

For today only. A  
special once in a life-  
time offer. And it's  
absolutely free.

KARA:

What is it, Schemer?

(BECKY COMES OVER. ALL AD-LIB  
HELLOS)

SCHEMER:

As I was saying: Am I  
nuts? Have my big brains  
started leaking out of my  
genius skull? What am I  
doing?

BECKY:

What are you doing?

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I'm giving away the  
very delicious; very  
good, Lala Palooza  
Pops. Why? Why? Why?

KARA:

Is there something  
wrong with them?

SCHEMER:

With Lala Palooza Pops!  
I should say not! Here  
have one. You have one  
and I'll take one...

BECKY:

Thanks, Schemer. I <sup>like</sup> never  
~~knew you to~~ give anything  
away for free.

*seen you*

SCHEMER:

....yeah.....

KARA:

Why are you giving them  
away?

(SCHEMER STOPS TO RECONSIDER)

SCHEMER:

Why AM I giving them  
away..and for FREE?!  
...Hey, wait a second!  
Here, gimme those back.

(HE SNATCHES THEM BACK)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER(CONT'D):

What's the matter with  
me?...They're MINE.  
They are ALL mine; do  
your hear me...MINE!

(KARA AND BECKY SHRUG AND START TO  
LEAVE)

SCHEMER:

No, wait...

(SCHEMER RECONSIDERS AGAIN)

SCHEMER (CONT'D):

They're free samples.  
Some guy is paying me  
to get people to try  
them...and YOU can have  
one for only a nickel.

BECKY:

A nickel for free sam-  
ples?

KARA:

No thanks, Schemer.

(AGAIN THEY TURN TO DEPART)

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, okay. Here.  
But don't ever say I  
never gave you anything.

(SCHEMER GIVES THEM OUT AGAIN.  
THEY LOOK LIKE OVER-SIZED DOVE  
BARS. THEY ALL START UNWRAPPING.  
THERE IS A LOT OF WRAPPING)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

The guy said there were  
really, really good. And  
made with extra healthy  
natural flavours.

(THEY REMOVE THE TOP WRAPPING AND  
THERE IS ANOTHER)

BECKY:

It's wrapped really well.

KARA:

It's tin foil.

SCHEMER:

That's to keep in all the  
natural goodness.

(THERE IS A THIRD LAYER)

BECKY:

What's this?

KARA:

Wax paper.

SCHEMER:

That's to keep out germs  
and bad stuff.

(AND A FOURTH LAYER)

BECKY:

...cardboard?

SCHEMER:

I guess that's so it  
keeps its shape.

*Keep it from getting  
crushed*

*←*  
*1st layer*  
*that's to make it beautiful*

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

(AND A 5TH LAYER)

BECKY:

...is this plastic...

SCHEMER:

That's to protect it from  
dangerous ultra violet  
rays of the sun. I  
guess.

(AND YET ANOTHER LAYER)

KARA:

What's this?

SCHEMER:

(PUZZLING)

It looks like hospital  
gauze. *bandage*

(THEY ALL UNWRAP SEVERAL TURNS OF  
ACE BANDAGE-TYPE MATERIAL)

SCHEMER:

That's probably to keep  
it healthy...hospital  
fresh...keep bugs from  
getting in. If you were  
a bug, you'd love this  
stuff...

✓

*That's probably to keep it  
being  
prevent it from injured  
and hospitalized*

(THEY FINALLY COME TO THE END.  
WHAT STARTED OUR LOOKING EXTRA  
LARGE IS NOW...)

KARA:

It's a little lollipop.

BECKY:

It's a tiny lollipop.



SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

It's a very well wrapped  
healthy, little, tiny  
lolli.

*beautiful* → sealed for natural goodness,  
sugar free, smash-free, ultra moist  
very protected, injury prevented  
tiny lollipop

(HE PUTS IT IN HIS MOUTH. PULL OUT  
THE EMPTY STICK)

SCHEMER:

...MMMMM good though.  
Don't you think?

(THEY PULL OUT THEIR EMPTY STICKS.  
TOO QUICK TO TELL)

KARA:

I guess so.

SCHEMER:

And full of American  
vitamins and healthy  
purity.

} And full of healthy purity,  
freshness & protection

BECKY:

But look at all this  
wrapping.

(THEY ARE NOW SITTING IN A PILE OF  
TRASH PAPER)

KARA:

It's a lot.

BECKY:

Where can we throw it?

SCHEMER:

Hey look. It's Dan Dan  
the garbage man.

(DAN COMES OVER)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER (CONT'D):

Just the fellow we're  
looking for.

BECKY:

Dan, is that garbage?

SCHEMER:

Take all this mess outta  
my arcade!

DAN:

There's no more room in  
here.

SCENE 3

(INT. ENTRANCE)

(JAKE SCOOP ENTERS AND HE'S CARRY-  
ING A BIG PILE OF NEWSPAPERS)

JAKE:

Hello Stacy Jones.

STACY:

Hello, Jake Scoop. How  
is your job on the news-  
paper working out?

JAKE:

Just great. Couldn't be  
better. Top of the  
world. Have you seen the  
paper?

STACY:

No, I haven't.

JAKE:

My story is the headline.  
The lead story. The big  
news...here.

(SHOWS HER A COPY. STACY TAKES A  
PAPER. WE READ WITH HER:)

STACY:

"The Garbage Dump is  
Closing"....Oh Dear.

(STACY GETS LOST IN THE STORY)

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

Pretty great isn't it? I wrote is all myself. Searched out the facts. Interviewed people, took careful notes, typed it all up...had to check some words in the dictionary...and the paper printed it and there it is!

STACY:

This is terrible.

JAKE:

I suppose you are entitled to your opinion, Miss Jones. But I'm telling you it's some of the best writing you'll ever read in this entire valley.

STACY:

No No No. Not your writing. Your writing is fine. The dump closing is terrible. Where are we going to put all our trash?

JAKE:

Beats me...here, I brought along lots of extra copies you can hand out to people.

STACY:

Then what are we supposed to do with them? Where are we going to throw them out?

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

...throw them out! No,  
no. You don't throw  
something as good as this  
out. You save it.

SCENE 4  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(DRESSING ROOM. TEX AND REX ARE  
HANGING OUT. DIDI POKES HER HEAD  
IN)

DIDI:

The garbage dump is  
closed.

(DIDI EXITS)

TEX:

We're going to have to  
make less garbage.

] stop making garbage

REX:

I don't make any garbage.  
I make music.

TEX:

What'll we do with our  
trash?

(HOLDS UP A TRASH BASKET)

REX:

Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.

TEX:

We can put it in a nice  
box.

(HOLDS UP A NICE BOX)

REX:

And cover it with pretty  
paper.

(BACK TURNED, THEY WRAP IT)



SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

TEX:

And wrap it up with a  
ribbon.... ^

REX:

Now what?

(TITO POKES HIS HEAD IN)

TITO:

Did you hear? The dump's  
closed.

TEX AND REX:

And give it to him on  
his birthday!

TITO:

For me? You shouldn't  
have.

TEX AND REX:

....we know.

SCENE 5

(INT. STACY'S BOOTH)

(STACY IS WORKING AND A PAINT-STAINED BILLY COMES OVER)

BILLY:

There's a train coming in  
very slow on track 4.

STACY:

....track 4....

(STACY CHECKS HER LOG BOOK)

STACY:

That track's not in use  
and no one's scheduled  
to be on it.

BILLY:

I'm going to clean up and  
then I'll go out and have  
a look.

SCENE 6  
(INT. STATION)

(JAKE IS STANDING IN THE ENTRANCE  
LOOKING AROUND. DAN IS DRAGGING  
THE GARBAGE BAG TOWARDS THE EN-  
TRANCE)

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Scoop.

JAKE:

Yeah hiya, kid.

DAN:

Whatcha doing?

SCOOP:

I'm doing what I'm  
always doing. Looking  
for fresh amazing news.  
The truth behind the  
truth...the BIG story.

DAN:

I have a story.

JAKE:

Yeah Yeah. Goldilocks  
ate the three little  
pigs. I'm looking for  
REAL stories, kid.  
Not fairy tales.

] dyes her hair blonde

DAN:

It is a real story.  
It is...

JAKE:

Okay Okay Okay. I'll  
bite. What's your  
story.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

DAN:

See all this garbage?

JAKE:

...yeah.

DAN:

Most of it came from  
the switch house station  
in the painting.

JAKE:

This garbage came from  
that switch station in  
the painting, huh?

DAN:

Yes.

JAKE:

Don't tell me. There's  
a little man who lives  
in there...

DAN:

Yes. You know!

JAKE:

Oh sure. I know all  
about little men who  
live in pictures in the  
wall. That's why I'm  
the ace reporter on the  
Indian Valley Gazette.

DAN:

You don't believe me.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

Run along, sonny, <sup>Before</sup>  
little men start flying  
out of my ears.

(DAN DEPARTS THE STATION. JAKE  
EXITS SHAKING HIS HEAD)

JAKE:

...kids today... I tell  
ya...wait...

(JAKE BLOCKS OUT HEADLINE COPY IN  
THE AIR)

Today's kids. Nuttier  
than ever!

(NAAAAAWWWW. JAKE REJECTS THE  
HEADLINE AND EXITS)

(RUSTY MCRAIL ENTERS. HIS CLOTHES  
SUGGEST HE'S A RAILROAD MAN BUT A  
RAILROAD MAN FROM A FAR AWAY PLACE.  
HE BRUSHES THE DUST FROM HIMSELF.  
HE UNFOLDS HIS MAP, LOOKS UP FOR  
THE BEST LIGHT BY WHICH TO READ IT.  
HE TRIES HERE AND THERE. THEN OVER  
THERE. BECKY COMES OVER)

BECKY:

Hello.

RUSTY:

(RELUCTANT)

....lo....

BECKY:

Can I help you?

RUSTY:

You want to help me?

✓  
a little man <sup>suddenly</sup> pops up on  
my hat

Mr C does just that, waves  
at Dan & winks

Dan winks back

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Are you lost?

RUSTY:

Are YOU lost?

BECKY:

No.

RUSTY:

And here I am standing  
next to you and you're  
not lost so I must be  
doing just peachy...  
Child, I'm a grown man.  
I think I'm old enough to  
help myself, thank you.

*kind of rusty put down  
→ Thanks anyway*

(HE RESUMES ANGLING THE MAP TO  
CATCH THE PROPER LIGHT)



SCENE 8

(INT. STACY'S BOOTH)

(DAN COMES BY)

DAN:

I'm all done, Aunt Stacy.

STACY:

Dan, what did you do with  
the trash?

DAN:

I put it on a train.

STACY:

What train?

DAN:

The one that stopped  
right outside that says  
"Garbage" on it.

(STACY THEN NOTICES RUSTY. SHE  
GOES TO HIM)

STACY:

Excuse me. Is that your  
train outside?

RUSTY:

Aye.

STACY:

The one marked "garbage".

RUSTY:

Aye.

STACY:

Can WE throw OUR garbage  
in it?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY:

You might as well.  
Everyone else has.

(STACY GOES TO BILLY'S OFFICE AND  
CALLS IN)

STACY:

Billy, get those empty  
paint cans and anything  
else you want to throw  
away. There's a train  
outside collecting  
garbage.

(STACY GOES AND GETS THE STACKS OF  
NEWSPAPERS, SCHEMER COMES OVER)

SCHEMER:

We can dump our garbage  
on that train?

(SCHEMER GOES TO GATHER UP ALL OF  
THE WRAPPINGS)

(BILLY, STACY AND SCHEMER ALL RUSH  
OUT WITH ARMFULS OF TRASH)

(RUSTY LAYS HIS MAP OUT ON THE  
COUNTER. DAN COMES OVER)

DAN:

Hi

RUSTY:

Hi yourself. I suppose  
you want to know if you  
can be of help.

DAN:

No. What are you doing?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY:

I'm reading a map.  
Complicated things maps  
are. Has anyone ever  
taught you how to read a  
map, lad?

(DAN LOOKS AT IT THEN TURNS IT  
AROUND, RIGHT SIDE UP)

RUSTY:

Saaaay, you're a smart  
wee thing. How would you  
like to engineer a huge  
train? Try this on.

(RUSTY PUTS THE HAT ON DAN. IT GOES  
DOWN PAST HIS EARS)

DAN:

I can't see.

RUSTY:

That could hold you back.

(STACY, BILLY AND SCHEMER RETURN)

STACY:

Hello my name is Stacy  
Jones and I'm in charge  
of this station.

*Greeting approx to a  
2nd meeting  
→ I should introduce myself.*

RUSTY:

Rusty Rob MacRail, es-  
quire. Chief engineer of  
the R & O freight line.  
How do you do?

BILLY:

Thanks for letting us  
throw our junk on the  
train.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Is there anything we  
can do for you?

RUSTY:

"Do?" No there's  
nothing you can do.  
But you can tell me  
something.

BILLY:

What's that?

RUSTY:

You can tell me in the  
clearest possible manner  
the directions to the  
Indian Valley Garbage  
Dump.

(STACY AND BILLY EXCHANGE A CON-  
CERNED LOOK)

BILLY & STACY:

.....it closed.

RUSTY:

Well, isn't that just  
grand. That's the kind  
of news that makes me  
want to kick my heels in  
the air. This must be my  
lucky day! ANOTHER dump  
closed.

(KARA JOINS THE GROUP AND PULLS ON  
HIS SLEEVE)

KARA:

Mister, is that your  
train outside?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY:

Aye.

BECKY:

It smells awful!

RUSTY:

Well Miss, you would too  
if you were stuffed to  
the roof with garbage  
sitting out in the sun  
for 30 days.

STACY:

Have you been travelling  
for a long time?

RUSTY:

Aye.

BILLY:

How did you get here?

RUSTY:

It's a long story.

SCHEMER:

Is it a sad story?

RUSTY:

Aye, parts of are truly  
tragic. I started out  
far far away with a song  
in my heart and a smile  
on my lips and a whole  
train load of filthy  
trash and dirty junk...  
and worst...half eaten  
egg salad sandwiches.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

ALL:

Oooooooooogggg!

RUSTY:

Well I chugged right  
down to the town dump.  
A wee dump. So wee in  
fact it was all filled  
up with trash and they  
had to close up the  
gates. No more space,  
they said. So I had to  
go to the next dump. And  
wouldn't you know, that  
was filled up as well.

STACY:

Oh you poor man.

RUSTY:

"Not here"."Go away you  
filthy thing"."Take your  
trash somewhere else."  
They yelled at me. It's  
not my fault. I just  
want to empty my train  
and go home. "Well you'll  
not be emptying it here,  
you big smelly man."  
Place after place was  
closed.

*and take a bath*

*When they think I  
can't hear them, they  
even say that I smell  
like garbage*

BILLY:

That's <sup>an</sup> awful thing to say

RUSTY:

Aye, it is.

(THEY ALL SHAKE THEIR LOWERED HEADS  
IN REGRET)



SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

ALL:

Yes Yes Yes Yes Yes.  
Awful, awful, awful.  
Awful, awful.

] not in union

STACY:

So I guess you'll be  
moving on to look for  
another dump.

SCHEMER:

Yeah, you <sup>had</sup> better get  
started.

✓

BILLY:

The track is all clear.

DAN:

Here's your hat.

SCHEMER:

The sooner you get  
going, the sooner you'll  
quit stinking up the  
joint.

RUSTY:

Well, I like that.

(BEGINS AGITATED PACING)

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

RUSTY (CONT'D):

One minute you're telling me, there, there, you dear sweet man and the next you're giving me the boot. "May we please throw our trash in your train, Rusty?" "Why certainly." "Now will you please get done with it, you stinky man." I thought you people were a bit special. But you're the same as the others.

You don't understand: There's no where to dump the garbage. I have no where to go!

*shun*

*delivered slowly*

(HE TURNS AND EXITS OUT ON THE PLATFORM. THE GROUP IS FEELING GUILTY)

STACY:

It's just...no one wants to have a train load of garbage sitting at their station.

BILLY:

*There's too much garbage to just keep sending it to dumps like we used to.*  
~~Our garbage just doesn't go away like it used to.~~  
It's become a ~~very serious~~ problem for everybody. *big*

SFX: FLY BUZZ

SCHEMER:

Not for the flies. They seem to really love it.

(THEY ALL START SWATTING FLIES AWAY)

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Get away....

(SCHEMER'S SWATTING PROPELS HIMSELF  
AROUND THE ROOM)

(MR. C APPEARS TO DAN)

MR. C:

Hello Dan, what's the  
Buzz? Are these honey  
bees?

DAN:

No, they're garbage  
flies.

MR. C:

Not the same thing, is  
it? I'm quite fond of  
honey bees. Haven't  
made up my mind about  
garbage flies.

DAN:

Are there a lot of honey  
bees on Sodor?

MR. C:

Indeed there are. James  
had quite an experience  
with honey bees. I'll  
never forget it. Nor  
will he. I'll tell you  
all about it.

SCENE 9

THOMAS EPISODE: BUZZ BUZZ

SCENE 10

(KARA AND BECKY ARE NOW PRESENT.  
KARA IS HOLDING HER NOSE)

KARA:

Too bad this garbage  
can't fly away.

DAN:

(TO MR. C)

The garbage dump is  
closed.

MR. C:

Well, remember for every  
door that closes, a win-  
dow opens.

DAN:

The window's shut and it  
still smells in here.

BECKY:

He doesn't mean that.  
You mean like the expres-  
sion: If life gives you  
lemons, you make lem-  
onade.

MR. C:

Exactly! If you can't  
throw away the garbage,  
what else can you do with  
it?

(THE KIDS GIVE EACH OTHER A PUZZLED  
LOOK)

← Could we turn all that garbage  
into something we can use?

SCENE 11

(INT. ENTRANCE)

(JAKE SCOOP ENTERS)

JAKE:

I can smell a story  
here. Whooooaaaaa!

(JAKE CROSSES TO STACY. EVERYONE  
IS NOW WEARING CLOTHES PINS ON  
THEIR NOSES)

STACY:

Here....

(STACY HANDS HIM A CLOTHES PIN FOR  
HIS NOSE. HE PUT IT ON)

JAKE:

Yetz, dat's mutz bedder.

STACY:

Da garbage drain outdide  
has no dware to doe.

(JAKE BLOCKS OUT HEADLINE)

JAKE:

GARBAGE DUB OPENDS AT  
DINNING DIME DATION.

STACY:

Oh no...Dee hab do  
figure oud someding.

(BILLY, ALSO CLOTHES PINNED, COMES  
OVER READING A NEWSPAPER)

BILLY:

Dere's a story 'ere  
about how da vaa-wee  
reaway needs a recycling  
denter...

*Becky*

*I write a story once for our  
class newspaper about recycling  
centers*

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

JAKE:

Did I dwite it?

*What's a recycling center*

(BILLY CHECKS THE BYLINE. BECKY  
COMES OVER)

BILLY:

Doe.

BECKY:

Wad's a retycling center?  
Billee?

BILLY:

Waael, it's wden all da  
twaash gets separwayted  
...all da glass, all da  
cans, all da papers and  
dey get to be reused.

*Becky*

*used again & again*

(BECKY EYES WIDEN)

BECKY: → *Run.*

Dat's a great idea! Does  
Mr. MacRail know about  
recycling?

BILLY:

I don't doe.

(BECKY RUNS OUT)

STACY:

But Becky, we don't  
HAVE a recycling centre.

JAKE:

Dwere id she doe-ing?

SCENE 11 (CONT'D)

STACY:

She's definately god  
somding on her mied.



SCENE 12  
(INT. ENTRANCE)

(BECKY RETURNS PULLING RUSTY ALONG)

RUSTY:

Calm down lass. Let me  
understand you. You want  
to turn my train into a  
recycling centre?

BECKY:

We can help you.

RUSTY:

You're just a wee girl.

BECKY:

We can recycle that  
garbage.

RUSTY:

Recycle. You mean go  
through all that filthy  
trash and sort it out?

*and send it to a center that*

BECKY:

*makes it useful again*

Yetz!

RUSTY:

You're talking about a  
whole trainful, lass, do  
you know that?

(THE OTHERS GATHER AROUND)

BECKY:

Yetz!

RUSTY:

There's a fair amount  
of half eaten egg salad  
sandwiches in there...

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

ALL:

Oggggg.....

BILLY:

We can compost dose.

} and use it for our garden

RUSTY:

Are all you people  
willing to do that for  
me?

ALL:

Yetz!

RUSTY:

You're a fine bunch.  
Well, lets get at it  
then.

(THEY ALL EXIT)

(SCHEMER REMAINS)

SCHEMER:

Ode eeg salad sandwiches.  
Ogggggg. I can't. I'll  
help by...playing dome..  
redeycling music indead.

(SCHEMER CROSSES TO THE JUKEBOX)

Oh, Kee-mer, could you?  
Why, ob course I wood.  
You're duch a wonderbul  
person...I doe...I doe.  
I doe...

SCENE 13  
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THE MONEY ROLLS DOWN)

TITO:

I recognize this nickel.

GRACE:

*very same*

That coin rolled down  
here six times this  
week.

TEX:

Garbage isn't the only  
thing that gets recycled.

REX:

Well, let's recycle some  
fine old tune and make it  
fresh as now. *new*

TITO:

How about.....

DIDI:

That's a good workin'  
song.

TITO:

...and a one: and a two:  
and a one, two, three...

*I've been working on the railroad ?*

SCENE 14

(INT. STACY'S DESK)

(RUSTY IS ON THE PHONE)

RUSTY:

Aye, of course I can be  
there. A half an hour.  
Certainly. My train's  
all loaded.

(REPLACES THE RECEIVER. HE ADDS TO  
THE LIST ON WHICH HE'S BEEN WRIT-  
ING)

Can you beat that.

BECKY:

Who was it?

RUSTY:

A plastic manufacturer  
will pay me money for the  
big plastic pile. And so  
will a can maker for the  
can pile.

BECKY:

Can they really turn all  
that back into new?

RUSTY:

Aye, they can. Make it  
all useful again. And  
I've got to bring it to  
them. I'm back in busi-  
ness. I'm the NEW recy-  
cle express! And if I'm  
not mistaken, I owe it  
all to you, young  
lady. You've done more  
good here than you know.  
I thank you.

✓  
*great  
+ your idea*

BECKY:

Will we see you again?

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

(OTHERS GATHER AROUND)

RUSTY:

It's hard to say, lass.  
But I know I have a new  
mission: Where ever you  
see a pile of trash that  
needs sorting and haul-  
ing: somewhere nearby,  
there I'll be. Wish me  
luck.

} ~~Yes~~ You sure will, lass

ALL:

....good luck.

RUSTY:

You're a fine bunch and  
remember, Garbage...let's  
not make so much of it.

}

(THE GANG WAVES HIM OFF)

Oh.....

(RUSTY REMEMBERS SOMETHING, GOES TO  
THE DESK AND TAKES A CLOTHESPIN)

Just in case....

(HE CLIPS IT ON HIS NOSE)

Dood bye ebbbybody.

(THEY WAVE HIM OUT)

ALL:

Dood by...oh,  
Good bye, Good bye.

}

(END)

Take clothespin off nose  
breathe fresh air again

final line - ~~the~~ Becky

ah, the smell of fresh air,  
again.

Now we can use these clothespins  
for what they do best. - hang ~~the~~ our  
clothes to dry in <sup>the</sup> fresh air